

TWEED QUIETLY WAITING.

A FORESHADOWING OF THE ACTION

How the Boss Would Kill an Objectionable Bill—What He Expects of the Statesmen who are Going to Albany Next Winter.
Notwithstanding the storm of yesterday, Mr. Tweed was early at the Department of Public Works with a bill in his hand, and a nervous person. As usual the senate-room and hall were filled with anxious crowd waiting to see the Boss. Many, to judge from their dejected countenances, had been there for long hours, while others were immediately admitted upon sending in their cards. Among the latter was the reporter of THE SUN. Mr. Tweed was seated at his table on which was an immense pile of bills, and he was looking at the one brought through them rapidly and dictating replies to his amanuensis, who was seated at one end of the table. At the SUN man's entrance, Mr. Tweed looked up with a pleasant smile and said:

"Good day, good day. Glad to see you. What can I do for **THE SUN**?"

Report—Well, Mr. Tweed, I have called in to see whether you have run away. It has been asserted so often of late that you were propagating to take French leave, that, as in duty bound, the reporters are keeping a close watch on you. As **THE SUN** always has the earliest and most trustworthy news, and as you have not gone, perhaps, you will

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The boss shook the reporter cordially by the hand, telling him that he was in the best of spirits and ready to do anything for the cause before the courts. He looked well, and as he talked he rubbed his eyes with his fingers, as if he had just yet asked for those who would bury him from poor Tommamy's poor assemblymen.

TAMMAMY'S POOR ASSEMBLYMEN.

Aims for the Albany Wine Merchants and Albany Sweet Hotel Keepers.

A SAs reporter yesterday met a prominent Tammany politician, whom he asked whether Aleck Fear would attempt to take his seat in the next assembly.

"Of course not," was the reply. "The fact is, Aleck was counted in, and though he has plenty of cash and backbones when he has a sure thing in the shape of a majority to back him up, he is not fool enough to go near Albany as things are fixed for next winter. No, Aleck will weaken, and he is not the only one who won't be there when the roll is called on the first of January. Tom Fisks won't be there, neither will the old-time friends of old Alford and other Republican leaders. There will be such a cleft in cracking his seat by next winter."

Tammany politician—Rough, I should say so. Why, they won't get a smell of anything, those o—Republicans will be so hungry that they will gobble every crumb and lick the platter, I understand. Some of the boys have already written up to Albany and engaged a cheap boarding house on Eagle street. Board \$4 a week. Their dirty collars and

backs they will bring down home in their pockets. I don't think the people of Albany generally don't go back on their search because I don't think they care if their votes won't be worth a continental to him this winter. But though it is mighty rough on the anti-key fellows who have been elected by Tammany to go to Albany, it is also sad to think of these poor devils here in New York, who act winter were buying champagne by the basket and lunching at Delmonico's. Before spring they will be buying coal by the pall and lurching in snow-balls, rags,

OBITUARY.

Judge George Taylor died in Huntingdon, Pa., yesterday.

John Morzan Carpenter died in Poughkeepsie yesterday.

The Rev. Alfred Cookman, of the M. E. Church, died in Newark on Monday night.

GOINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Silesia arrived last night.

William M. Tweed advanced \$3,000 yesterday to pay off the small pen men.

Judge Hudson has ordered the Sheriff to supply coal to keep the Grand Jury warm.

Nicholas Parrel, who was run over by car 64 of the Third Avenue line a week ago, died yesterday.

A portion of the chimney of the sugar house at Delmar and M. streets has blown down last night.

John Lile, aged 13, slipped on an orange peel at Avenue D and Sixth street, and one of his legs was broken.

Last night's concert in Irving Hall, under the auspices of Grammar Schools 35 and 41, yielded \$1,450 for the benefit of the city.

Dr. Horace Greeley lectured on "Witch" in St. Peter's Hall, Twentieth street, last night. The audience was kept a good hour of laughter.

While the steamer Erie was off Sandy Hook yesterday, Peter Miller, aged 47, second crew member, fell into the machinery and it was crushed to death.

James J. Connelley, a well known man, again called before Judge Woodruff in the United States court yesterday, but on application of Gen. Chaified, it was adjourned.

A coroner's inquest was held yesterday in the case of Frederick Sturmel, of 337 E. Ninth street, who was killed by a street car on Monday.

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At the meeting of the Wm. M. Tweed Club at 103 E. Broadway last night, six resolutions were adopted. A proposition to give a ball room to the city, in favor of the menards, was voted down, but it was in view of the condition of the treasury. The meeting adjourned at 10 o'clock.

The museum of natural history in the Central Park was thronged yesterday. The collection has been rearranged. It has been divided to set apart Mondays and Tuesdays for the admission to the museum of persons of the Monday classes, and pupils of the public schools, and the inmates of hospitals and benevolent institutions.

Several contractors engaged in constructing saw-

The Germans of the West-first Ward are perfecting a permanent organization for the purpose of hereafter maintaining the purity of the ward. The section of the city, David M. Kehler, Christian A. Braeder, Peter Diger, and many other progressive owners of property, are now endeavoring to take an active part in politics, are making the scheme. Last evening over two hundred of the warders met at the Regency and appointed a committee to conduct the political campaign.

(Continued)